

And should the time come when such treatment of Scripture shall be quite universal in the land, unblushing infidelity must follow ; and such infidelity bears the fruit of atheism ; and atheism is the natural parent of anarchism. And, also, should the present fierce struggle on the part of a few to introduce and secure endorsement of the dogma of future world probation by foreign missionary societies be successful, it does not appear possible that that great enterprise can be long continued.

The Universalists as a denomination never sent out a missionary to the pagan world ; and if, under the influence of the Evangelical Churches around them, they should ever send one, it will be scarcely more than one, because their thoughtful and intelligent members and moneyed people are too candid and self-consistent to squander wealth in giving a Gospel to pagans who are really not in perishing need of it. But any thorough study of the substance and significance of this progressive orthodoxy dogma of future probation will show that, should the Christian world receive it, then preaching the Gospel in Africa, Asia or America had better stop at once, because this new party of progress, if they continue to live, must ere long stand upon this : that to *all* who die unreconciled to God, in Chicago as surely as in Siam, there will be an offer of salvation after death, excepting for such as in this life reject Christ. By and by it must therefore occur to such as believe this way, that the one thing of all things to be avoided in this life is to hear about Christ, lest the story of Him being unattractive they might reject Him, and then they would have no offer of Him after death. This is the path of progress which is as certain to be travelled over in time to come as men shall continue to cherish this hazardous hypothesis.

EASTERTIDE.

AYE, the lilies are pure in their pallor, the roses are fragrant and sweet,
The music pours out like a sea wave, breaking in praise at His feet.
Pulsing in passionate praises that Jesus has risen again ;
But we watch for the signs of His living in the life of the children of men.

Wherever a mantle of pity falls soft on a wound or a woe,
Wherever a peace or a pardon springs up to o'ermaster a foe ;
Wherever a soft hand of blessing outreaches to succour a need,
Wherever springs healing for wounding, the Master is risen indeed.

Wherever the soul of a people, arisen in courage and might,
Bursts forth from the errors that shrouded its hope in the gloom of the
night ;
Wherever in sight of God's legions, the armies of evil recede,
And truth wins a soul or a kingdom, the Master is risen indeed !

So fling out your banners, brave toilers ; bring lilies to altar and shrine.
Ring out Easter bells, He has risen ! for you is the token and sign ;
There's a world moving sunward and Godward, ye are called to the front ;
ye must lead !
Behind at : the grave and the darkness ; the Master is risen indeed !